

















IT'S MR.
SMITH!!!

COME WITH ME,
WINTER! LET'S
GO SAY HI!



I'VE GOTTA
ASK HIM FOR
SOME UNDERWEAR
FOR YOU!





YOU ALMOST
WHACKED ME
IN THE FACE!!



Y-YOU'RE
MAKING ME...
NERVOUS...

NERVOUS?
WHY~



AH, YOU TWO
HAVEN'T MET, HAVE YOU?
THIS IS WINTER- WE'RE LIVING
TOGETHER NOW.
WINTER WOODS.

WINTER,
THIS IS MR. SMITH.

HE LIVES
NEXT DOOR.
SAY HI!







SIGH...



SORRY.
THINGS HAVE
JUST BEEN... SO HARD
FOR ME LATELY...

I'VE GOT ANOTHER
MOUTH TO FEED NOW,
AND NO MONEY...
HOW CAN THE WORLD
BE SO CRUEL...



OKAY, MR. SMITH
BY THE WAY
I HAVE A FAVOR
I NEED TO ASK YOU.



I'M ASKING YOU
THIS BECAUSE YOU'RE IN
SUCH GOOD SHAPE AND
HAVE A GREAT BODY...

HUH?



COULD YOU...
LEND ME...
SOME OF YOUR
UNDERWEAR

WHAT? SPEAK UP.
I CAN'T HEAR A WORD

PLEASE LEND ME SOME
UNDERWEAR!!!!!!!

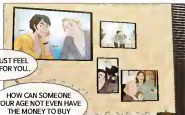


W-WHAAAT?!!
JANNNE!!!
YOU PERV!!



Winter Woods











WHAT'S WRONG WITH
TWO GUYS LIVING TOGETHER?
IF TWO MEN LOVE ONE ANOTHER
AND LIVE TOGETHER, DO YOU
THINK THEY'LL GET PUNISHED
FOR SOME REASON?

HE'S...
OVERREACTING
AGAIN...

WOULD YOU
GET PUNISHED?
I REALLY DON'T
GET IT,
MR. SMITH.



SO YOU DON'T
THINK IT'S STRANGE
THAT LARRY AND
I LIVE TOGETHER?



GAY OR STRAIGHT!!
ANYONE CAN BE
TOGETHER AS LONG AS
THEY'RE HAPPY!!!



HAH, MR. SMITH..
THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT HE SAID TO ME
WHEN I FIRST MOVED
IN 2 YEARS AGO..

I REMEMBER....
HE LECTURED ME
FOR ABOUT
3 HOURS.

WE'D BETTER
GET OUTTA HERE

NOW REMEMBER!
THERE'S NO SUCH
THING AS "STRANGE"
LOVE!

I UNDERSTAND,
MR. SMITH.





WE'D BETTER
GET GOING! THANK YOU
FOR THE UNDERWEAR~

SO SOON?
WHY NOT STAY A BIT
LONGER?! I WAS ABOUT
TO TEACH HIM ABOUT
SEX~

HAHAHA..
THAT'S OKAY!
SEE YOU LATER!

AH-
ONE SEC!

I'LL GIVE THIS TO
WINTER SINCE HE
SEEMS LIKE SUCH
A GOOD GUY!



T-THANK YOU,
MR. SMITH!

WHY'RE YOU
THANKING ME, JANE?

WINTER, MAKE SURE
ONLY YOU EAT
THAT STUFF!

ALRIGHT,
MR. SMITH.
THANK YOU.



AH, AND JANE-
DON'T FORGET ABOUT
THE CLEANING!!

ST YEAH YEAH-
I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT-





GEEZ, IT SCARED ME
HAVING THEM COME IN
ALL OF A SUDDEN
LIKE THAT.



YOU JUST HAVE TO
PUSH A FEW BUTTONS
TO CHANGE THE SCREENS
ANYWAY.

ISN'T HE SOMETHING?
HE'S GOT NO BIASES AT ALL ~
LIKE A LITTLE KID HEHE
I'D LIKE TO TEACH HIM
ALL KINDS OF THINGS.



LOOKS LIKE
YOU LIKE HIM.



BRINBLE
AND YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO GIVE HIM
THAT UNDERWEAR.
I LIKED THOSE...

BRINBLE

DON'T WORRY-
HE'S JUST A PUPPET!

DON'T BE
TOO JEALOUS-
HEHEHE



ANYWAY,
WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE?
WE ONLY HAVE AUDIO SET UP
IN JANE'S BATHROOM.

I COULDN'T TELL
WHAT WAS GOING ON!
I'D BETTER ASK THE BOSS
LATER-



HEY!
WHAT THE HELL!!!!
JANE'S EATING
THE SNACKS I GAVE TO
WINTER!!!!!!

Handwritten signature and scribbles.

UGH! STUPID CLEANING....

I'M GRATEFUL
THAT HE LENT YOU
SOME CLOTHES AND
UNDERWEAR, BUT
I HATE CLEANING-



HE SURE GAVE YOU
LOTS OF SNACKS TOO~
I JUST WANNA TRY ONE...



HEY!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING?!?!

MR. SMITH SAID
THEY'RE ONLY FOR ME.



SO, YOU'RE NOT
GONNA GIVE ME ANY?



THAT'S
NOT FAIR!!



...JANE,
PLEASE.



HUH??

WHERE'VE YOU
BEEN ALL THIS TIME?

NONE OF YOUR
BUSINESS! I DON'T
ANSWER TO YOU.

YOU'RE SURE
A STRANGE PARROT...
THE WAY YOU TALK...

I TOLD YOU
I'M NOT A STUPID
PARROT!





DON'T TOUCH
THAT!!



My Grandmother

THIS IS VE--RY
PRECIOUS TO ME!

MY GRANDMA
GAVE IT TO ME BEFORE
SHE PASSED AWAY.





WHAT DOES
PRECIOUS MEAN?

HUH?
IT'S SOMETHING
THAT YOU CAN'T LIVE
WITHOUT!



IT'S STILL JUST A SEED!
IT'S NOT LIKE IT'D KILL
YOU IF YOU LOST IT.

IT'S NOT "JUST A SEED"!!
MY GRANDMA TOLD ME
THAT IF I PLANT IT, SOMETHING
AMAZING WILL HAPPEN!

WHAT ABOUT
YOUR MOM AND
DAD?



DO YOU ACTUALLY
BELIEVE THAT?
LOOKS LIKE WRITING
KIDS' BOOKS HAS DESTROYED
YOUR SENSE OF REALITY...



YOU'RE THE ONE
WITH NO SENSE
OF REALITY!

MY GRANDMA'S
THE ONE WHO
RAISED ME.



THIS IS THE LAST
THING SHE GAVE ME,
SO IT MEANS A LOT
TO ME.



THEY GOT DIVORCED
WHEN I WAS LITTLE AND
WENT THEIR SEPARATE
WAYS.

SO AFTER
MY GRANDMA
PASSED AWAY, I LEFT.



OF COURSE!
EVERYONE'S GOT
SOMETHING THAT MEANS
A LOT TO THEM.



...WHAT HAPPENS TO
YOU IF YOU LOSE
YOUR PRECIOUS THING?



I DON'T WANNA
THINK ABOUT THAT.







HA HA
THE DAY'S ALREADY
ALMOST OVER AND
WE DIDN'T EVEN DO
ANYTHING.



I'D BETTER PUT
THE FOOD FROM
MR. SMITH IN THE
FRIDGE.









CLARK

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Winter Woods

STORY BY COSMOS

ART BY VAN JI

ASSISTANT HYENSEO LEE